JUNE, 1910 FIVE CENTS

WILSHIRE'S

"LET THE NATION OWN THE TRUSTS"

WHOSE SHOW IS IT, ANYHOW?

WILSHIRE BISHOP CREEK MINE

Recently the Wilshire Bishop Creek Co. sent out to stockholders a sketch of a stamp mill and cyanide plant as proposed by the Traylor Engineering Company for the Bishop Creek Mine. The directors of the Company are giving this matter very careful consideration, having had estimates and proposals offered by a number of companies, but steps will not actually be taken until all previous plans have been checked and mill tests verified by the best of experts. This is now being attended to. A sufficient number of shares have been contracted for to enable me to assure the stockholders and the directors that the mill will positively be built.

Stock Now Selling at 55c. a Share.

This stock is now offered at 55c., par value, $5.00, in ten monthly instalments instead of—as in the beginning—three monthly instalments. The number of shares already sold justifies this change, and I believe in a very short time the necessary number will be disposed of when these attractive terms are announced.

We now feel confident that the element of risk which attaches to every gold mining venture in its initial stages is practically eliminated and need no longer be taken into consideration, the development of the property having now reached a point where certainty takes the place of probability.

It may be said without either exaggeration or reserve that as an investment the Wilshire Bishop Creek Company property is now in a position where the promise of profitable returns made during the prospecting stage has been thoroughly confirmed. Profitable returns are now assured; all that remains is to secure the final portion of the necessary equipment and start the actual working of the mine immediately.

The one great desideratum — the existence of a sufficient and payable ore body—is no longer a matter of chance, speculation or even probability. That existence has been actually demonstrated and certified beyond the slightest possibility of doubt or question, and is a matter on which the most skeptical can satisfy themselves. Many thousands of tons of ore blocked out and in plain sight of all who care to investigate furnish all the verification needed on this point. And that this ore body carries payable values is attested by innumerable assays conducted and guaranteed by the most competent and reputable firms engaged in mining assay work both in California and New York City.

The Claims We Own.

The Wilshire Bishop Creek Company owns 92 claims (18 patented), five mill sites and the water rights on four miles on the North Fork of Bishop Creek, six miles on the Middle Fork and five miles on the South Fork. These streams derive their sources from three lakes named, respectively, North, Middle and South Lakes, and containing, respectively, water storage capacity of four hundred million, eight hundred million, and six hundred million gallons. This supply, it is estimated, is sufficient to afford enough water power to operate the mine and stamp mill, with a cyanide plant. We have enough power to run a 1,000-stamp mill if it becomes necessary.

Approved by the U. S. Government.

The Bishop Creek Mine, owned by the Wilshire Bishop Creek Co., has the unique distinction of having been approved and officially certified as a mine by representatives of the Forestry Department. The mine is located on a Government forest reserve. Many huge timber frauds have been perpetrated upon the Government by getting patents on so-called mineralized ground without any intention of mining, the main object being to get the forests. The recent activity upon the part of the Government to prevent such frauds resulted in their sending a qualified official to examine the Bishop Creek Mine to see if we really had a mine. After a careful examination of the mine and the workings, he made his report, and our patents were granted without further question. Thus Bishop Creek bears the Government's official endorsement, so to speak.

This is the first public offer of the stock of the Wilshire Bishop Creek Co. since it came into the possession of the Bishop Creek Mine. Every share is sold under an agreement that it will not be sold, assigned, transferred, hypothecated or otherwise disposed of without special permission in writing until August 1, 1911. This is for the protection of all stockholders and assures everyone that there will be no stock thrown on the market at cut rates, and holds the price steady until the mine is on a producing basis, which it undoubtedly will be some time before the date set. Now is the time to purchase while the price is 55 cents a share (par value $5.00). It will not long remain at this low price, and certainly will be worth much more as soon as our mill is built and grinding out the $15.00 ore which we have in such large quantities.

Delegation of business men that examined the Bishop Creek Mine. Reading from left to right: U. G. Smith, Dr. J. S. McQueen, C. E. Kunze, Dr. G. P. Doyle, O. C. Lee, H. E. Fletcher, W. A. Chalfant, W. Clark, J. S. Chapman, J. W. Bruski.

What the Local Papers Say.

That the people of the City of Bishop, in the immediate vicinity, are thoroughly convinced that the Wilshire Bishop Creek property is no longer a speculative proposition is seen by the following excerpt taken from the Owens Valley Herald of November 26th last and based on the report of a body of Bishop's most prominent citizens, who personally visited the mine and viewed the property in every part, including the vast ore body, portions of which they had assayed for their own satisfaction:

"The making of the Bishop Creek mine is one of the longest and most interesting of all mining stories. That so tremendous a dyke of gold-bearing ore should for so many years have lain neglected in the high Sierras is not strange. The gold was there for anybody to see, but to get at it, to get it out of that monster ledge, was a task for a giant. A mind capable of planning and executing big things was necessary to marshal the forces needed, and this mind was found in and Mr. Wilshire through the assistance of his followers supplied this. But it also required faith, more faith than many wealthy mining men, who had the necessary money at their disposal, possessed, and this Mr. Wilshire had in good measure. His success was not the fickle prank of luck. That Bishop Creek mine was made as surely as a pioneer makes his farm from a patch of sage-brush pasture, and the fortune that will smile on Inyo in recompense for this good work, we all have a right to feel grateful for, and our gratitude belongs to this one man who has so deservedly earned it. The Bishop Creek mine is a big mine, and its wealth will leave a spoor of dollars through Bishop Mr. Wilshire. Prospecting this Bishop Creek ledge required a fortune, and Inyo for many years to come."

Fill out the blank given below, enclose with your first payment (or full cash if you prefer) and send to me at once.

GAYLORD WILSHIRE,
200 William Street, New York.

APPLICATION BLANK

GAYLORD WILSHIRE,
200 William Street, New York.

Dear Sir:—Please find enclosed { cash / money order / draft } for.....

..... Dollars,

being { full / one tenth } payment on.....shares of Wilshire Bishop Creek Company stock.

I hereby agree for valuable consideration that I will not sell, assign, transfer, hypothecate or otherwise dispose of said stock, without special permission in writing until August 1, 1911.

Name .....

Street Address.....

Town .....State .....

"LET·THE·NATION·OWN·THE TRUSTS"

WILSHIRE'S

GAYLORD WILSHIRE
-Editor-

Vol. XIV No. 6 NEW YORK, JUNE, 1910 Price, 5 Cents per Copy

Prosperity Through Wage Reduction

THERE is nothing strange in the fact that most people take it for granted that our great social problems can be solved by following advice which is generally recognized as essential for individual success. Many of these rules have, through long recognition, been embodied in proverbs and similar trite sayings—a form which naturally renders their acceptance still more unanimous. And many a prominent capitalist has achieved a reputation for wisdom by his ability to present these familiar saws as solutions of the greatest social and industrial problems.

Consequently when a capitalist of the standing and prominence of James J. Hill declares publicly that extravagance is the cause of the present high cost of living, and "intelligent economy" the cure, it is not surprising that his remarks should be regarded as the acme of wisdom by the public.

Currency inflation, the tariff and the increased production of gold, Mr. Hill admits, have had an effect in raising prices of commodities, but the greatest factor, he declares, is the wage rate. "Everybody knows," says Mr. Hill, "that labor cost is the principal item in all forms of industry. The wage rate has been steadily rising in this country. Powerful forces are back of this movement. It has public sympathy. To restrict it is dangerous. As cost of production is chiefly labor cost, the price of the finished article must go up if the price of labor is raised. This is just as true of the farm as of the factory."

The truth of this may be admitted, but it is by no means so obvious that the raise of wages is the cause of rising prices. Practically every strike that is on to-day—and there are many—is justified by the strikers declaring that their wages do not suffice to maintain them when the cost of necessities is taken into account. Wages, they declare, lag far behind prices, and that this is true is proven by the fact that many great corporations, and among them many railroads, have recognized the fact and anticipated strikes by raising wages, as they say, "voluntarily." The Hill contention that the rise in the wage rate is the cause of rising prices, is therefore not only not true, but the exact contrary is the fact—the rising prices are the cause of the rising wage rate.

The reason this declaration is generally accepted by the business men—from whose point of view Mr. Hill speaks—is that the possibility of reducing wages always exists, and this possibility they naturally regard as "intelligent economy." But this same intelligent economy spells starvation from the point of view of the worker.

High wages, of course, mean high prices of commodities, but they do not cause the high prices. The fact that they go together in no sense justifies the assertion that the former is the cause of the latter.

Reduction of wages means a saving to the individual capitalist or group of capitalists who employ labor, but it does not mean a saving to the nation, as Mr. Hill implies. This idea arises from the unconscious egotism of the capitalist who generally imagines his interest to be identical with that of the nation. Whatever he accumulates is credited to "the nation," such accumulations always figuring under the head of "our national wealth."

Much more easily refuted is Mr. Hill's assertion that another important factor in the rise of prices is the "decline of agricultural products as compared with the increase of population." This would undoubtedly cause higher prices—if it had taken place. But the merest novice can easily discover for himself that the reverse is the fact. Agricultural production has increased much faster than population in the last decade. Statistics of farm products are too carefully kept to permit any doubt of that and are available to any one who makes even a casual search. Wheat production has increased about 44 per cent. in that time—from 450 million to 650 million bushels annually. Corn has increased even more—45 per cent.—and oats 23 per cent. The production of flesh foods shows a similar increase in the same time. Milch cows, 33 per cent.; other cattle, 60 per cent.; sheep, 48 per cent.; pigs, 38 per cent. And the year just passed—1909—shows an increase on these figures. If the census returns of population be taken at ninety million in round numbers, which is the average estimate, it will be found that the increase is much less than twenty per cent.—in fact only a trifle over eighteen.

Even if this were not so, the problem is still insoluble by the Hill solution of going "back to the land"—another catch phrase which, through constant repetition, finds acceptance with the unthinking. There isn't much incentive in the suggestion of going from the city to the farm, so that farm products may become lower in price, and the producer therefore secure a lower rate of remuneration than he could get in the city.

The virtue of the Hill remedies is found in their simplicity. As Mr. Hill says, "the saving feature of the situation is that it is not complex and that the remedy is not obscure. The ideal of intelligent economy must be restored." Quite simple indeed. Let the farmer and workingman set the example by accepting a smaller reward for their labor, while their exploiters intelligently economize in turn, by extracting from them a larger amount of surplus value and thus adding to their already overgrown accumulations.

However, it would be perhaps too much to expect that Mr. Hill should see the real cause of the trouble in our miserable competitive wage system. He can profitably leave that to the Socialists, while he utters platitudes anent thrift and extravagance, and gains a reputation as a wise and far-seeing statesman by offering recipes for individual success as a panacea for the natural results of an outgrown industrial system.

The Intelligent Vizier

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

A Little Tale to Illustrate the Difference Between an Oriental Despotism and an Occidental Republic

"NOW," remarked the inquiring and anxious Caliph, Kapi-Tal, when he and his Grand Vizier, Guv-Er-Ment, had snugly tucked their feet under them on the divan and had got their hubble-bubbles to drawing freely, "now that you understand what I mean, how is it to be brought about?"

"That, by the Beard of the Profit, is not difficult" replied the Vizier, reaching for his coffee, which stood on the mother-of-pearl tabouret beside him. "Deign to give ear, Sire, and I will elucidate. An absolute autocracy is, I infer, Your Majesty's design."

"Verily," affirmed Kapi-Tal. "And thou, Guv-Er-Ment, must certainly bring it to pass, or by the sacred sign of the double-barred S, the bow-string for thine!"

"Have patience, Sire," hastily interposed the Vizier with an uncomfortable glance toward the B-al-lot Box, in which the bow-string was kept. "Have patience, and condescend to listen. I know the method, as written in the screeds of Ex-Ploi-Tation. But first, is anybody listening?"

"Speak freely," the Monarch assured him. "None stand nigh save the Int-El-Lectual Eunuchs. But from them there is no danger, for lo! is not their wheat-cake spread with my honey? Proceed!"

Guv-Er-Ment replaced his coffee-cup before replying. Then he cleared his throat and with deference, yet firmness, began:

"First of all, Oh Sire, there must be promulgated a Writing, a sacred Declaration of Indi-Pen-Enz, couched in the most lofty and inspiring Arabic, even as the Koran itself is, detailing the cruelties and abuses of the former sovereign power, Brit-Ain, defying that power, and stating that this broad land must be, is and ever shall be free and glorious."

"Why so?" quoth the Caliph, puffing at his hubble-bubble. "Of what possible use to me can such a document be, when the people in the tents and on the deserts of H-ar-dtimes do even now grumble because of the increased cost of camels, because of the imposts on dates, figs and curdled goats'-milk?"

"Sire, this document is vitally important. For behold, it must be read each year by the muezzins, the wearers of white vests and silken turbans—read from the minarets, each recurring Fourth of Yu-Lie. Then, filled with wind and bombast, the tribes will forget the taxes, and will look upward with reverence at the Banner of the Profit, at the crimson, white and azure standard, and will submit."

"Truly spoken, by the Hegira!" exclaimed Kapi-Tal. "But is that all?"

"By no means, Sire. There must also be another writing, called the Konsti-Tu-Shun. That, too, must be spread broadcast in all the schools and bazaars, to be read, wrangled over and discussed. It must affirm that all the subjects of Your Unapproachability are born free and equal, and are entitled to the pursuit of life, liberty and happiness——"

"To the pursuit, yes," hastily interjected the Caliph. "But must it say they can *catch* them?"

"Certainly *not,* Sire! But the document will keep the tribes and the courts and all the assemblies of the elders so perpetually embroiled with argument "about it, and about," as Omar saith, that Your Serenity can lead them by the nose with facility. Also, any laws seditiously formulated by insurgents can easily be declared illegal, by merely referring to this document. By no means neglect so potent a writing!"

"Indeed, I will not, excellent Vizier," replied the well-pleased Caliph, reaching for the candied figs. "But is that all?"

"Nay, Sire, not by a winejug full! There must also be teachings in every

"Teach the people that you alone control Prosperity and any uprising will drive him far away"

school, whereby Your Exalted Person, or the principles You stand for, shall be glorified as the True Defender of the Faith, of Liberty, of Prosperity. Whereby those principles shall be shown to have freed the Slaves, lo! these many decades past, which fact must now and always be kept clearly before the people. There must also be a Ritual of the Banner in all the schools, making all the youth of the land from May-en to Kali-Fornya daily genuflect to the banner, bow and repeat in unison the ancient formula, whereof the meaning is now forgotten, but the magic potency still great:

"'Mike Untry Tissof Thee,
Swee Tlandof Li Berty,
Of thee Ising!'"

"Bosh!" exclaimed Kapi-Tal. "Nobody in all these broad deserts believes that fetich to-day!"

"Pardon, Oh Sun of Perspicacity, but the charm still holds thousands. By perpetual chantings of this formula and others, by controlling the colleges and universities, as well as the mosques, the scribes and the Edi-Tors, much can be accomplished.'"

"So be it, then, wise one," assented the Caliph. "What next?"

"Above all, cause the teaching to go forth that the Genie call Prosper-Ity is serf to the seal-ring of Your Serene Highness. You and You alone can control this Djinn. Any uprising will drive him far away. Thus will the people fear, and obey."

"But if they should not? If poverty and the levies on dromedaries, the oasis-tax, the taking of men, women and children for the annual sacrifices in the Temples of Fac-Tories, of Mills and M-ines—if these and all the other things whereof those seditious fanatics the Soci-Ali-Sts prate, should drive the people to think, what then?"

"Be not alarmed, Your Highness," the Vizier answered assuringly. "I have still other pieces on the chess-board of my wisdom. Establish and maintain two parties, which you shall rule through your creatures, the Bosses. Two, or even more—no matter, so long as the real power rests with You. Let the people vote, if they will, but do You count the shells that they deposit in the urns. Have two Councils, which shall conduct sham-battles against each other, to the edification of the rabble. Best of all, appoint many Feder-Al Judges; have a Supreme Body of such, always doing Your bidding. Can not Your Wisdom perceive the power inherent in such a system, which surpasses that of any country of Europe, not even excepting the Land of the Bear?"

"Excellently spoken, by my beard!" exclaimed the Caliph, forgetting to smoke. "Go on! Proceed!"

"Establish the principle of Injunx-ions, perpetually restraining the people from any effective resistance. Let Your own judges lay down the law, killing off each uprising as fast as it develops."

"Ah, but—what if the discontent becomes really menacing?"

"Then, rely on the Poli-ce, the Janissaries, the Galleys. Fling into dungeons and keep there all Undesirable Fellahin. Forget not the efficacy of the Gat-l-ing gun!"

"But, suppose that even so there should develop a large and determined resistance to my power, to the Monop-oil-ies and the tax-gatherers?"

"Then bring out your Dik Bil, Sire. That will settle everything, once for all."

"My Dik Bil?"

"Ay, Your Majesty. The law providing for compulsory enlistment into Your army of every able-bodied Fellah, on pain of death if any resist. Thus shall You and the sacred screeds of Ex-Ploi-Tation be forever secure."

"Verily, Guv-Er-Ment, thou art a Crack-Er-Jacque!" exclaimed the enchanted Caliph. "Largely will I reward thee. In power shalt thou remain. Further-

(*Continued on page* 10.)

VACCINES FOR DISEASE

By GAYLORD WILSHIRE

SOME time ago I called attention to the vaccine treatment for the cure of disease, and I feel so profoundly impressed with the success of this method of treatment that I am once more referring to it.

It is what is called the opsonic or vaccine method of treatment.

In this method there is no resort to drugs or to antitoxins, but the patient is, as it were, his own medicine factory. It is the method by which nature, unaided, seeks to heal, and frequently succeeds.

In the struggle against infection which goes on in the body a large part is taken by the white blood-corpuscles and certain other cells, the province of which is to attack the bacteria and destroy them. If a drop of blood is withdrawn and examined under the microscope, the white corpuscles will be found with bacteria within them which they are dissolving by a process of digestion.

In favorable cases this process goes on uninterruptedly, and if the bacteria are not too numerous they are gradually destroyed and the patient recovers.

Sometimes, however, the white corpuscles refuse to eat up the bacteria. They do not seem to find them appetizing, and the germs then go on multiplying and pouring out their poisons into the blood, and the patient is in for a severe and possible fatal illness. The bacteria themselves are appetizing to the white corpuscles, but when they are very virulent or in too great numbers, the poison they excrete renders them unattractive.

Now if the unattractive features can be suppressed, the white corpuscles will be stimulated to renewed attack. This is brought about by taking some of the bacteria from the patient's secretions and cultivating them outside the body until a great number—many millions—is obtained. They are then killed by heat and injected into the patient.

Being dead, they do no harm, but the chemical substance, whatever it is,—it is called opsonin,—which attracts the white corpuscles is still present and active, and present in such large amount that it renders appetizing not only the dead bacteria injected, but also the live ones which are doing the harm.

These vaccines are made by a number of people, there is no particular secret in forming a culture of certain germs, killing them by heat and then bottling them up for sale, any more than there is in the Armour Co. canning chickens. I mentioned the vaccines put up by my Socialist friend, Dr. G. H. Sherman of Detroit, not because he is the only one who prepares such vaccine, but because I think he is probably better equipped for such work than any other man at present in the United States.

WILSHIRE'S takes no commercial or medical advertising and, therefore, when I write this for Dr. Sherman, it can be taken for granted that I have no axe to grind.

I have used the Sherman vaccines on myself and friends and find them marvellous in cases of common colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, infected wounds and tonsilitis.

The vaccines come in small bottles, one bottle to a dose, and are administered hypodermically with a syringe. Care of course must be taken to have the syringe clean and free from air. I find a thorough washing with alcohol the simplest method of keeping the syringe clean.

The dose is to be given but once a week, and one or two doses usually cures most cases. It is advisable to take the treatment under the care of your own physician, but I must say that some physicians to whom I have recommended the method have had some excuse or other for not using the vaccines, and I would therefore advise any one who wishes to try the vaccine treatment to get the vaccine direct from Dr. Sherman. Use it yourself if your doctor refuses to do so. If you keep your syringe clean there will be no trouble.

Send a two-cent stamp to the doctor and ask for his booklet. His address is 419 St. Aubyn avenue, Detroit, Mich.

OPTIMISM AND PESSIMISM

THERE seems to be a widespread opinion that the pessimistic utterances now so prevalent are to be attributed mostly to Socialists and disgruntled radicals of one kind or another, and conversely that the cheerful view of the present situation is that of the shrewd, practical, business element, and is therefore infinitely more worthy of attention. Possibly as a rebuke to our assumed pessimism a correspondent sends us the following editorial utterance from the Salem (Mass.) Evening *News*:

> The significance of that action of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad in placing an order for steel cars at a cost of approximately $18,000,000 hardly calls for emphasis. There is in it a repeated reminder that the shrewdest elements in the business, industrial and commercial world are looking ahead to an era of "good times" in this country. There are croakers who will still emit the plaintive note that the times are out of joint and that panicky conditions within two years at least will give the country a severe set-back. But perhaps too much attention has been paid to these Jeremiahs. It is quite certain that the business world is not taking counsel of them.

This reassuring message came at a most appropriate time, for we had just been considerably depressed by reading an account of a meeting held at the New York Produce Exchange on the same day that Salem issued his comforting editorial.

This meeting—we take the account from the New York *Times*, which devotes much space to it—was addressed by such impractical, croaking Jeremiahs as Mr. W. C. Brown, President of the New York Central Railroad; the President of the Produce Exchange, Mr. Ring; Mr. Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture; Mr. Cable, Assistant Secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor, and Congressman Bennet of New York. Indeed, the *Times* describes the meeting as composed of "railroad men, agriculturists and legislators" who declared one and all that they "saw a condition of affairs in this country which made them uneasy," which in turn denotes that they had not read the opinion of the editor of the Salem Evening *News*.

President Brown of the New York Central said that by 1913, the United States would not be able to export a bushel of wheat, oats, rye or barley, unless consumption decreased or production increased, and the outlok for increase wasn't very promising.

That the acreage of abandoned farm land in New York State was enormous and its area steadily increasing.

That the State had a population of nine million and had only two hundred and twenty-five thousand farmers.

That last year 163,798 American farmers left this country for Canada, bringing with them $41,000,000. He didn't regret the money, but mourned the loss of so many American families.

That there are 16,000 square miles of abandoned farm lands in New England, New York and the South East and Central Middle States, and ten million acres of abandoned farm lands in the United States altogether.

That most of the immigrants go to the sweat-shops or into industrial work of one kind or another, instead of to the land.

Congressman Bennet said that the railroads, on account of strikes brought about by the high cost of living, had increased wages of employés by $100,000,000 and that there was no way of getting it back.

That when the export trade failed the railroads would have nothing to carry in the shape of surplus farm products, which was now the mainstay of the transportation industry.

That if the present trend of production and consumption could not be changed, "turmoil, riot and bloodshed" was inevitable.

Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture said that we cannot afford to buy food from foreign countries, for the balance of trade against us for goods bought and sold since the Civil War has always been paid for by exports of farm produce.

That the raising of grain is closely bound up with the price of meats, and that the people of this country must have beef, as they can't work on boiled cabbage and bread.

That if the factory and shop are to sell abroad to square accounts without a farm surplus, they must produce cheap enough to compete with foreign shops and factories—in other words, wages must come down, while the price of living goes up.

That when that day comes "we shall have new subjects to talk about unheard of before in this land."

The remaining croakers and Jeremiahs, Assistant Secretary Cable and President Ring of the Produce Exchange, followed the lead given by the others. And to show that the meeting was of the same mind, a set of resolutions in essential agreement with the speeches was carried unanimously. Nor does it appear that there was a single Socialist or any other kind of radical amongst them to assist in the croaking.

However, the Salem editor can console himself with the thought that even if these disagreeable conditions materialize, his readers will have utterly forgotten his optimism by that time, and he can holler "I told you so," with as little fear of contradiction as the Jeremiahs of the Produce Exchange meeting.

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THOUGH its importance is usually exaggerated, the death of a king is an event notable enough to be recorded, and the recent passing of Edward VII. of England, if it has had no other effect, has at least furnished considerable work for space writers and other employés of the press.

It is hardly worth while here to devote any space to the man himself. Millions of words have been used to describe his character and abilities elsewhere, and though these descriptions all contain contradictory elements, the readers of them can select those they prefer and reject the others and thus form their own picture of the deceased monarch.

Boiled down to their essence these obituary notices bring out two important facts upon which most of the greatness of Edward seems to depend; first that he was a king, and second, that he is dead.

The memory of his greatness will last at least until he is buried. Then it will be transferred to his successor, who in due time will repeat the experience of his father.

Society holds that its progress involves the reducing of hereditary kings to mere figureheads in modern government. The tradition of their greatness is largely a survival of the supposed divinity that both hedge about a king. However, the perpetuation of this tradition is of considerable advantage in diverting the attention of the masses from their real rulers, the capitalist classes, and that it is so used is what might naturally be expected. If it is the works that men do that live after them, and by which their title to remembrance is measured, who can doubt but that Mark Twain, who preceded King Edward but a few weeks, will be remembered when the latter is only a name on the page of officially recorded history?

SEEMINGLY the idea underlying every "crusade" against some special and particular "evil," is that if a certain group of persons will only do what no one really expects they will do, the evil in question will vanish. Before being finally abandoned, the crusade generally reaches the point where it can "fasten the responsibility" on some group or other, and there the matter drops and everything goes on as before.

The recent Government crusade against the so-called "bucket shops" has apparently reached this point, its investigators now declaring that the Government "is convinced that without the tacit consent of the New York Stock Exchange and the Western Union Telegraph Company—both powerful and respectable establishments—the bucket shop men, deprived of their cheating wires, would have to close up in a few days." Thus the Government, as the usual preliminary to abandoning the field, "puts the matter up squarely" to these two institutions. In the popular slang of the day they propose to "Let George do it."

If the Western Union Telegraph Co. would only forego the "enormous revenue" they derive from their wire service to the bucket shops, those establishments would close down instanter.

Undoubtedly. And if the landlords would only forego their rent and refuse to allow their premises to be used for immoral purposes, we could abolish the "social evil" at once.

And if business men would only cease offering bribes we could get rid of corruption in politics.

And if capitalists would only restrain their "greed" we should have no trusts; and if workmen were only content with small wages and long hours we should have no friction between labor and capital; and if—but what's the use? All "reform" depends upon if, and excuses its failure with if.

THERE is a general assumption that the Trust is peculiarly an American institution and non-existent in other countries, which no doubt finds its basis in the fact that these countries are not troubled with the trust question in their politics. It is assumed that where the "trust buster" is not in evidence there are therefore no trusts.

In a recent address before the Knife and Fork Club of Kansas City, the British Ambassador, Mr. Bryce, deepened this impression by asserting that there were no trusts or monopolies in England, that the railroads and corporations were supervised and regulated by the Government to the general satisfaction of the public and that they never gave any serious trouble.

The New York *Times* takes issue with this statement editorially by pointing out the fact that the lack of trouble with Trusts does not necessarily involve their non-existence. It says: "Since the Sherman anti-trust law is not law in England, it is impossible that it can have organizations in violation of it. But while England cannot have trusts and monopolies in the American legal meaning of the word, it has the things in common with all civilized countries. Trade agreements are one of the signs of the passing of trade from an unorganized to an organized condition, that is, from a condition of "rough-house" competition to disciplined warfare according to the rules of the game. . . . Our Trusts are no worse than the British syndicates, the German cartels and like bodies under different names in all nations where they give less trouble than here."

The *Times* is undoubtedly correct. If the tendencies to concentration and the abolition of competition did not exist in all countries where the mode of production is the same, economics would become utterly unintelligible and meaningless. The Trust is a natural evolution of our system of production, its unnatural appendages being the anti-trust laws and "trust busters" peculiar to the United States alone.

WHEN a new pugilistic star rises on the sporting horizon and gives promise of attaining the zenith—the world's championship—it is the usual practice to test his growing prowess by pitting him against an ascending succession of has been, might have been or would be champions, who, having failed in the same attempt, find employment as "trial horses" for the most promising of the new series of bruisers. The aspirant looks on these opponents not as competitors, but rather as "stepping-stones" in his career, which he, according to the rules of the game, must surmount. If he fails, he in turn becomes a stepping-stone for others, but if he succeeds he never descends to encounter them again. His course lies upward, and, having once rendered him service, they can be of no further use to him.

In politics there is something analogous to this process, and Socialist politics is no exception to the general rule.

These remarks are offered as a preliminary explanation to three or four readers from the vicinity of Georgia, who ask why we do not reply to Mr. Thomas Watson, the former populist leader, who they assure us is making a big noise in that locality by challenging representative Socialists to debate.

Elsewhere in this issue they will find an article from Robert Hunter on this

matter, which in the main expresses our attitude also.

In past years we have to some extent used Mr. Watson as a stepping-stone when he could influence, say, a quarter of a million populists. We have also utilized Mr. Bryan for a similar purpose when he was at the hey-day of his popularity, but both Bryan and Watson are now of little farther use as stepping-stones, Mr. Watson being especially unserviceable in this respect.

The representative Socialist debater figures always on the practical result of a public controversy. If his opponent can attract a considerable amount of public attention he is useful as a Socialist stepping-stone. If he has lost his audience he is useless, as the public will give no attention to either controversialist. Mr. Watson is unfortunately in the latter category.

It may seem brutal, but such is the game. If Mr. Watson could have secured, say, a million votes in the last election, instead of a few thousands, he would be a desirable opponent, but in such case he would consider it a waste of time bothering with Socialism in any way. Instead of challenging Socialists he would—like Mr. Bryan—have turned a deaf ear to their pleading for a public debate. Now that the situation is reversed, the same policy of course holds good for Socialists.

Some three or four years ago, Wilshire, thinking that Mr. Watson might still be serviceable in a small way, challenged him to a public debate. Nothing was heard from Mr. Watson about it, he presumably not recognizing that Populism was on the wane. It required the last Presidential election to convince him on that score as is evidenced by his now issuing challenges to people whose challenges he previously ignored.

We recognize, however, that Mr. Watson is perfectly justified in both attitudes—in fact it is the Socialist policy as well, and the general way of the world. In a few years more, most likely Mr. Bryan, to keep himself in the public eye, may be forced to challenge Socialists to public debate, and it is just as likely they will ignore him then as now they do Mr. Watson, considering that his possible usefulness to the movement is past.

We are sorry for Mr. Watson, of course, and would not object to his getting some much needed advertisement at our expense provided he was in a position to give a reciprocal—or preferably greater—service of the same kind to the cause of Socialism. It is his misfortune that he is not in such a position, but, paradoxical as it may seem, we figure it as time and effort wasted to have Socialism annihilated in public debate unless the annihilator can attract through his personality a profitable amount of public attention to his victory. Now if we could secure an opponent like, say, Mr. Roosevelt, there would be something doing instantly, but Mr. Watson simply cannot make sufficient noise to attract the attention of the non-Socialist, to say nothing of the Socialist public, and that special qualification has always been and is now the one indispensable requisite which we demand in an anti-Socialist champion.

"THEY," wrote Theodore Roosevelt over a year ago, alluding to the members of the Socialist Party, "occupy in relation to Morality, and especially in relation to Domestic Morality, a position so revolting that I find it difficult to discuss or even mention it in a reputable magazine." Then he referred to an incident where a Socialist procured a divorce, as a proof of his charge.

Whatever difficulty Mr. Roosevelt experienced in mentioning this case is, we venture to say, trifling compared with the difficulty he would encounter in discussing or even mentioning the one we submit here.

About a month ago, a man seventy years old was found dead in a folding bed at 426 West 23d street, New York, about a stone's throw from the old homestead where Theodore was born. The folding bed had suddenly snapped together and broken his neck. He had a "companion"—a woman about sixty years old—with him at the time, who was slightly injured also, but who disappeared when rescued by the other occupants of the house. All we need say about her here is that she wasn't his wife.

It doesn't appear that the man was a Socialist or had any peculiar theories of domestic morality, but this is who and what he was according to the press.

Name—Wellington Smith; residence, Lee, Mass. Occupation, capitalist and paper manufacturer. Official positions: President Smith Paper Co., President Derby Mills Paper Co., President Greylock Cotton Mills Co., former President American Tissue Paper Co., and member of Berkshire Life Insurance Co. since 1880.

Religion — Congregational Church member. Active and prominent. Had been deacon in local Congregational Church since 1858.

Social Connections — Founder and first President of the Pittsfield Sons of the American Revolution.

Political Affiliations — Republican. Knew Abraham Lincoln and was a personal friend of Presidents Garfield and McKinley. Delegate to numerous Republican conventions, including the one which nominated Garfield for President in 1880. Counsel to Governor Benjamin Butler of Massachusetts in 1882.

It isn't stated that he knew Roosevelt, though presumably he supported his candidacy. It is fairly certain, however, that Roosevelt won't publicly discuss or even mention him as an acquaintance.

It wasn't a sudden "fall from grace" either, as the landlady of the house declared that she thought the woman was his wife and that they had often occupied her rooms on many previous occasions. The woman was one of his mill employés whom he had seduced many years before and had maintained since as his mistress. The real Mrs. Smith refused to discuss the case.

What is sauce for the Socialist goose is sauce for the Republican gander, surely. Would the ethics of the "square deal" be in any way violated if some Socialist, following Theodore's example, were to write his opinion that "the Republican party occupies in relation to morality, and especially domestic morality, a position so revolting that I find it difficult to discuss or even mention it in a reputable magazine"?

Yet he might do so with much more justification than Roosevelt did. Without doubt he would find it infinitely more difficult to discuss or even mention it in a reputable magazine—say, for instance, Lyman Abbot's *Outlook*. But the difficulty would arise in that case from an utterly different reason.

Humors of the Census

(From the New York *Times*.)

The occupants of the park benches last night gave information to the census man. The yield in the parks was decidedly low, the average number of people claiming the benches as their homes being less than fifty to each park. About 10 per cent. of these were women, who seemed much more reluctant than the men to tell their ages, occupations and place of birth. In some cases unexpected bits of humor were encountered by the enumerators. Bryant Egan, 39 years old, dressed in a coat that was held together by large pins, was roused from a sound sleep on a bench.

"Have you had your name taken?" asked the census man.

"Yes," Egan replied, "twice."

"Where?"

"Over on the island." (Blackwell's Island prison.)

He was asked to give it again and did so, when the enumerators turned to a woman who was sound asleep nearby.

"What's your name?" she was asked.

"Me noime," she repeated in a voice that indicated that if she had tried to walk she would have been unable to do so, "me noime—it's Mud."

"And your first name?"

"Nawthin—just plain Mud."

The policeman with the brass buttons was brought up at that point and suggested that the station house would be a nice place to talk things over. Then she gave her name as Kittie Anderson.

There is no paper in the country more keen to detect the humor of a situation than the New York *Times*. We venture to say that even so great a humorist as Mark Twain would have probably failed to see the joke in these two incidents.

Among the many recommendations of Governor Hughes for membership in the United States Supreme Court we notice the American Anti-Trust League puts in its testimonial in the shape of a formal protest against his appointment.

Mark Twain on Environment

(New York Tribune)

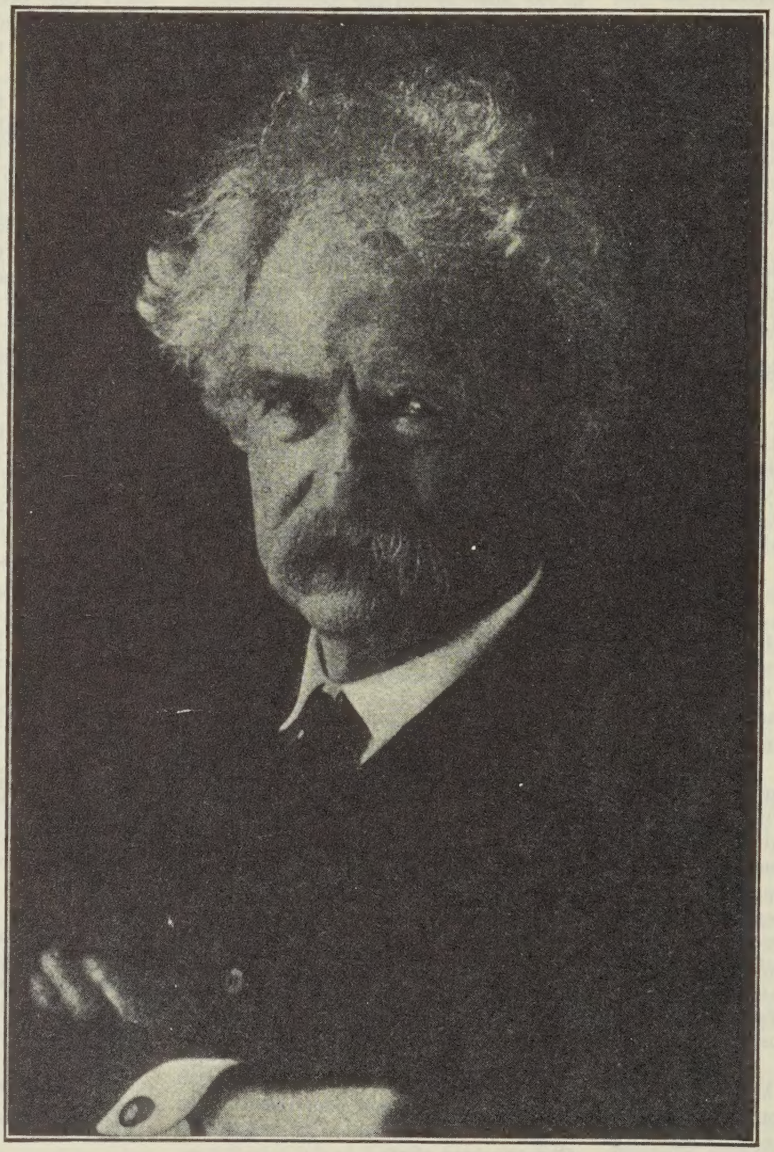
"WHAT Is Man?" was written by "Mark Twain" at odd times from 1886 to 1906. In 1906 he had an edition of 250 copies sumptuously printed by De Vinne and distributed to friends. The book sets forth in the form of a dialogue between a Young Man and an Old Man its author's notions of the inner springs of human character. Midway in the book, which has 140 pages, is a brief list of the principal religious faiths of the world.

Here the Old Man remarks:

That list of sects is not a record of studies, searchings, seekings after light; it mainly (and sarcastically) indicates what association can do. If you know a man's nationality you can come within a split hair of guessing the complexion of his religion: English, Protestant; American, ditto; Spanish, Frenchman, Irishman, Italian, South American, Austrian, Roman Catholic; Russian, Greek Catholic; Turk, Mohametan, and so on. And when you know the man's religious complexion you know what sort of religious books he reads when he wants some more light and what sort of books he avoids, lest by accident he get more light than he wants. In America if you know what party collar a voter wears you know what his associations are and how he came by his politics and which breed of newspapers he reads to get light, and which breed he diligently avoids, and which breed of mass meetings he attends in order to broaden his political knowledge, and which breed of mass meetings he does not attend, except to refute its doctrines with brickbats. We are always hearing of people who are around seeking after truth. I have never seen a (permanent) specimen. I think he has never lived. But I have seen several entirely sincere people who thought they were (permanent) seekers after truth. They sought diligently, persistently, carefully, cautiously, profoundly, with perfect honesty and nicely adjusted judgment—until they believed that without doubt or question they had found the truth. That was the end of the search. The man spent the rest of his life hunting up shingles wherewith to protect his truth from the weather. If he was seeking after political truth he found it in one or another of hundred political gospels which govern men in the earth; if he was seeking after the only true religion he found it in one or another of the three thousand that are in the market. In any case, when he found the truth he sought no further; but from that day forth, with his soldering iron in one hand and his bludgeon in the other he tinkered its leaks and reasoned with objectors. There have been innumerable temporary seekers after truth—have you ever heard of a permanent one? In the very nature of man such a person is impossible. However, to drop back to the text—training: all training is one form or another of outside influence, and association is the largest part of it. A man is never anything but what his outside influences have made him. They train him downward or they train him upward—but they train him; they are at work upon him all the time.

At the close of the discussion the Old Man says: "Beliefs are acquirements; temperaments are born. Beliefs are subject to change; nothing whatever can change temperament."

The Young Man's comment is: "You have instanced extreme temperaments." The Old Man replies:



Mark Twain, the Great American Humorist Recently Deceased

Yes. The half dozen others are modifications of the extremes. But the law is the same. Where the temperament is two-thirds happy, or two-thirds unhappy, no political or religious beliefs can change the proportions. The vast majority of temperaments are pretty equally balanced; the intensities are absent, and this enables a nation to accommodate itself to its political and religious circumstances and like them, be satisfied with them, at last prefer them. Nations do not think, they only feel. They get their feelings at second hand through their temperaments, not their brains. A nation can be brought—by force of circumstances, not argument—to reconcile itself to any kind of government or religion that can be devised; in time it will fit itself to the required conditions; later, it will prefer them, and will fiercely fight for them. As instances, you have all history: the Greeks, the Romans, the Persians, the Egyptians, the Russians, the Germans, the French, the English, the Spanish, the Americans, the South Americans, the Japanese, the Chinese, the Hindus, the Turks—a thousand wild and tame religions, every kind of government that can be thought of, from tiger to house cat, each nation knowing that it has the only true religion and the only sane system of government, each despising all the others, each an ass and not suspecting it, each proud of its fancied supremacy, each perfectly sure it is the pet of God, each with undoubting confidence summoning Him to take command in time of war, each surprised when He goes over to the enemy, but by habit able to excuse it and resume compliments—in a word, the whole human race content, always content, persistently content, indestructibly content, happy, thankful, proud, no matter what its religion is, nor whether its master be tiger or house cat. Am I stating facts? You know I am. Is the human race cheerful? You know it is. Considering what it can stand, and be happy, you do me too much honor when you think that I can place before it a system of plain cold facts that can take the cheerfulness out of it. Nothing can do that. Everything has been tried. Without success. I beg you not to be troubled.

A Note of Explanation

Owing to the absence of the editor, who has been attending the National Convention of the Socialist Party in Chicago for a period of ten days some of the usual features of the Magazine have been omitted from this number in consequence of the necessity of sending the issue to press as soon as possible on his return. These features, however, will be continued in subsequent issues. We regret that time did not permit any adequate account of the proceedings of the Convention aforementioned, but this will be rectified in the July number. Also the editor wishes to notify several correspondents and contributors whose copy has not appeared as originally intended, that the circumstances above referred to did not permit sufficient time for the necessary preparation of copy for the printer. Such matter will, however, appear in the next issue.

During the last presidential election a man was asked for whom he was going to vote. "I'm going to vote for Debs," he answered. "Well, but who do you think has got the best show?" "Oh, when it comes to that, why, Ringling brothers."—*Ralph Korngold, in Chicago Daily Socialist.*

SOCIETY'S SOCIALISTIC SYMPTOMS

In a recent address to the students of Harvard University, Mr. George W. Perkins, right-hand man of J. Pierpont Morgan, declared that, unless the great corporations should in some way become amenable to control and regulation, "government ownership and Socialism would supplant the present competitive system." It is somewhat remarkable that the trust magnates should recognize the possibility of national ownership of the trusts long before those whose immediate interests would be best served by such a change are able to perceive it.

In all probability the next report of the membership of the Socialist party in this country will show a great increase. The national office reports that the income for dues for the first quarter of the present year exceeded that of the corresponding period of 1909 by $1,500, and that the sales of literature in the same period have more than doubled.

Karl Kautsky, the famous Socialist theorist of Germany, predicts an immense increase in the Socialist vote at next year's general elections in the Kaiser's dominions, and declares there is an excellent prospect that it may even double, which would give the Socialists a clear majority in the empire. Kautsky warns the party not to destroy their chances by experimenting with the general strike at this time.

The Spanish Socialist party at present comprises about 200 groups all over the country. They possess ten weekly papers with 30,000 subscribers, and are about to launch a daily paper in Madrid, the capital city.

A recent report of Attorney-General O'Malley of New York on his investigation of the Milk Trust operating in New York City declares that the State must intervene to regulate the price of milk and the profits of the dealers, and that at present the actual producers have no voice whatever in determining the prices. The Attorney-General admits that his proposal is "revolutionary," but he insists also that it is the only method of dealing with the situation, and that he has only reached this conclusion after a long and careful study.

Down in progressive Oklahoma the farmers and organized laborers have got together and are now demanding a State-owned system of railroads to parallel the existing private lines. The demand is the outcome of the refusal of the railroads to obey the State law demanding a two-cent passenger rate. From the present outlook it seems probable that Oklahoma may very soon duplicate the jolt given to capitalism by Milwaukee. Oklahoma has the advantage of starting with a State constitution which permits much more in this direction than the constitutions of other States, and it may be remembered that those vigilant watchdogs of capitalistic interests, Messrs. Roosevelt and Taft, recognized the danger and howled loud and long against the adoption of Oklahoma's constitution at the time it was proposed.

Recent statistical inquiries in 125 of the largest German cities disclosed the fact that 36,000 children came to school without having partaken of food of any kind, while 180,000 were found to have been insufficiently fed, their food being cold, stinted in quantity and of little nutritive value. In addition, it was discovered that 22,000 had no supper to eat.

A Spokane clergyman, Rev. Charles H. Braden, has resigned his pulpit to go into politics. He declared that as a minister of the gospel he was "living in a realm of fanciful theories and impractical ideals," and wanted to get out.

The formation of a "United Labor party" is reported from Alaska. Its essential quality is strongly socialistic, and its recognition of the Socialist doctrine of the class struggle is insistent and emphatic. The bulk of the membership belongs to the Western Federation of Miners.

A report from the Bureau of Labor at Washington, which has been investigating the conditions in the Schwab steel plant at Bethlehem, Pa., brings out the fact that there are 2,322 men working there twelve hours a day seven days a week for 12½ cents per hour. Over 50 per cent. of the employees work twelve hours per day, and 43.5 per cent. are required to work on Sundays.

The recent French elections show a gain of twenty-two seats by the Socialists, a gain which carries with it a very large increase in the vote of the party.

Despite the assurances of the daily press that the Milwaukee Socialists were really conservative, the campaign of slander and vilification against the city administration has been already begun by the local politicians and capitalists. The State courts also have been utilized to block the various projects of the administration seeking the establishment of municipal ownership of public utilities.

About the time that the Legislature of New York State was killing the workmen's accident compensation bill, progressive Spain was perfecting a bill for the same purpose, and it is now in operation. For temporary incapacity the employer must pay the workman half the usual wage, and in case of permanent incapacity two years' wages. The employer is also called on to defray the expense for drugs and medicines for the injured workman. Some time, perhaps, in the distant future we may catch up with Spain in these matters.

Conditions in the Chicago "Jungle" haven't improved perceptibly since Upton Sinclair issued his famous work of that title. Dr. Alfred Leffingwell, late president of the American Humane Society, has just published a work, entitled "American Meat," which has created something of a sensation in England. Dr. Leffingwell's picture of conditions at the stock yards is simply a repetition of the exposé of Sinclair, and, like that author, Leffingwell insists that the so-called Government inspection of meat products is an absolute farce.

The last five years of "terror" in Russia furnish the following death roll: Executed, 3,009; victims of "pogroms" (Jewish massacres), 37,418; victims of the "terror," 17,340; suicides, 10,186. This gives a total death record for the five years of 67,935. The figures are those of Professor Jhankoff, a well-known Russian scholar and statistician.

A report from Paris says that a professor of biology at the University of Dijon has succeeded in developing two tadpoles by producing traumatism in a frog's egg with a platinum wire. The experiment has attracted much attention and is looked upon as a most important advance in the search for the phenomena of life.

New York celebrated May Day with a demonstration of such magnitude as was never before known in the city, fully 70,000 people being in the lines of the various processions. The Socialist red was exceptionally conspicuous throughout, and the speechmaking at Union Square, the point of general assemblage, was almost entirely confined to the Socialists. The police were exceptionally well behaved and did not create the slightest trouble on the occasion. Elsewhere throughout this country and Europe the May Day celebrations passed off quietly.

The loss on the deferred Lloyd-George budget which was recently passed by the House of Lords—when they could do nothing more to obstruct it—amounts to over $6,000,000. The deficit for the year in the national income amounts to about $150,000,000.

According to the report of the Charities' Commissioner of New York, the almshouse and public hospital population of the city is increasing at the rate of from 12 to 14 per cent. annually, while the total population increases but by 3 to 3.10 per cent. per year.

The largest single concern in China is the Hanyang Iron and Steel Works, which is capitalized at $20,000,000 and has a force of 20,000 men in its employ, over 4,000 of whom are engaged in the iron and steel works at Hanyang. A subsidiary company, the Yangtse Engineering Works, employs 1,000 men in its ship yards building steel gunboats and steamers. It is entirely under Chinese control, and employs but one foreigner, an English bridge designer. The Hanyang company already supplies the larger part of the rails used on all the railroads of the country.

Since the inauguration of Emil Seidel, the Socialist Mayor of Milwaukee, not a single Socialist in the city has solicited him for any office of any kind, though scores of old party politicians, pretending a sudden conversion to Socialism, have constantly importuned him for places. Seidel has given these gentry to understand that "there ain't goin' to be any spoils of office" in Milwaukee henceforth. As for the Socialist party members, they knew all about it beforehand, and therefore did not require the information.

A striking example of how the "labor agitator battens on the meagre wage of the workingman" is furnished by the recent death of Pete Curran, the British Socialist and Labor advocate. In the amazingly short period of from twenty-five to thirty years this vampire accumulated the almost inconceivable sum of £119, or about $560 American money, his estate being recently sworn in at that enormous figure. Curran was a Socialist member of the British Parliament for many years, and whether the figures given above indicate that he "sold out" his constituents we leave our readers to judge.

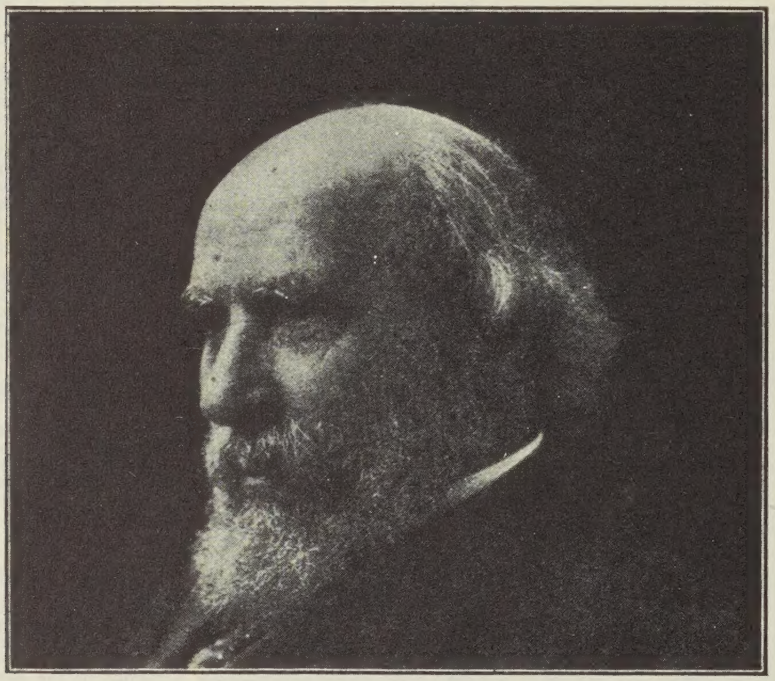
A proposal to amend the State constitution so as to give women the ballot was recently defeated in the New York Legislature at Albany by 87 votes to 46. One of the Democratic members gave it as his opinion that "what women want is babies, not ballots."

Mr. Roosevelt's proposition to limit the size of warships finds a curious commentary in the growth of "Dreadnoughts." The first ship of this type from which the name was taken was 17,900 tons. The next three battleships of the type were 19,250 tons. Then followed the *Neptune* of 20,250 tons and the *Colossus* of 22,500 tons. Two battleships of 26,000 tons are building in this country and two of a similar size in England. The new "Dreadnoughts" for the Argentine Republic are to be 28,000 tons, and in both America and Great Britain plans for ships of 30,000 to 40,000 tons have been worked out. All this growth has taken place in less than four years, and needless to say the rest of the world is following the lead set by the United States and England in this matter.

A Southern newspaper expresses wonder as to what will happen to heaven when Roosevelt gets there. We suggest the possibility of a repetition of the Lucifer episode, and for a similar reason.

Socialism in Strange Places

IT may be true in the main, that the permeation of the public mind with Socialist ideas, methods of thought and reasoning, is due to the rapidly growing Socialist press and the unceasing circulation of Socialist literature by avowed Socialist enthusiasts. But it is also true that a considerable portion of this work is performed—perhaps unconsciously—by the popular magazines. At the very least, much of the writing that appears in them prepares the public mind to receive Socialism. As an illustration, we reprint



Jas. J. Hill, Railroad Magnate, and Apostle of "Intelligent Economy"

here three short editorials which appeared recently in that supposedly conservative publication, *The Saturday Evening Post*. Under the caption, "Farmers and High Prices," the *Post* comments as follows:

Mr. James J. Hill stoutly iterates his slogan: "Back to the Land!" It is easy to repeat with him and other eminent economists that these high prices for foodstuffs are due to a general desertion of the farm in favor of the city, but it is impossible to prove it.

From 1897 to 1908 the population of the United States increased twenty per cent. In the five-year period ending 1897 our average wheat crop, according to the Department of Agriculture, was four hundred and fifty million bushels. In the five-year period ending 1908 it was six hundred and fifty million bushels. Production increased about forty-four per cent., or more than twice as fast as population. The production of corn increased forty-five per cent., of oats twenty-three per cent. The number of milch cows, as reported by the Department, increased thirty-three per cent.; of other cattle, sixty per cent.; of sheep, forty-eight per cent.; of swine, thirty-eight per cent. In 1909 our chief grain crops were more abundant than ever before, and Canada—a competitor at least as regards exports—raised a hundred and sixty million bushels of wheat as against only eighteen million bushels in 1897.

Undoubtedly, if agricultural production had increased three times as fast as population, instead of only once and a half to twice as fast, food prices would be lower. But if the farm falls behind in competing with the city for hands, as Mr. Hill asserts, even at these high prices for farm products, what would be its position in that respect if farm prices were falling or remaining stationary? To attract more people to the farm, the reward of agricultural labor must be greater instead of less.

"Back to the land—that wheat may fall" doesn't sound to us like a very alluring call. As a matter of fact, from 1897 to 1907 clothing, fuel, metals, lumber and building materials advanced in price faster than food.

We venture to say that every Socialist will recognize that the economic reasoning of the *Post* in the above editorial is as sound as any Socialist could desire. On the question of Postal Savings Banks, the *Post* is equally logical and outspoken.

Opposition of bankers, as a body, to the postal savings-bank bill is somewhat discouraging.

Bankers are mostly good citizens, and we do not think they have, as a class, been corrupted by special favors at the hands of Government. They imagine, however, that postal banks might trench somewhat upon their private interests. This imagining, no doubt, is wholly vain. Probably postal banks, limited to paying a very low interest rate, would simply attract depositors who now shun the banks, thus bringing into the channels of trade money that is now hidden, promoting thrift and really helping rather than hurting the other banks. But so tender of itself may an organized private interest be that the bankers' organization absurdly denounces the bill as a dangerous innovation in government, and urges the Republican party to repudiate the explicit pledge that it would establish postal banks. This is somewhat discouraging as indicating how little anybody with an axe to grind can be trusted in politics.

Niccolo Machiavelli long ago pointed out that a just Government cannot satisfy the nobles, but may satisfy the people, for the nobles always wish to oppress somebody, while the people wish only to escape oppression. Translated into modern terms, with regard to what a Government's attitude should be as between the people and private interests that seek their own selfish ends, the maxim is still quite sound, and may be commended to Congress with reference to the bankers' opposition to postal banks.

The third editorial bears out the Socialist contention that there is no essential difference between the two great political parties as they now stand, and foreshadows a division of radicals from conservatives as the only method of making politics intelligible. It says:

How fine it would be if the two big political parties in this country would swap ends!

Here is that wing of the Republican party which is represented by Aldrich, Hale, Dalzell, Cannon; and there is that wing of the Democratic party which is represented by Belmont, Murphy, Taggart, Sullivan. The political ideals of both these groups are identical. They are so alike that, for example, when the Democratic group was in control of the Senate it produced a tariff bill that could hardly be distinguished from the bill that the Republican group produced when it was in control of the Senate.

On the other hand, there are the Republican Insurgents and those progressive Democrats whose political sympathies have found confused but sincere expression. These groups, also, want the same spirit in government—nominally differing on some unimportant details that might easily be adjusted.

Why don't the parties swap wings, giving us one wholly Conservative party and one wholly Liberal or Radical party—thereby restoring some intelligence to party nomenclature and some real significance to party divisions?

Superficially, it looks easy, and a good many hopeful persons dream of the event; but we suspect that they dream in vain. One need only glance at the program of the Liberals in England to understand what dubious welcome a wholly Radical party would find in this country.

The Insurgents and the progressive Democrats assert their essential conservatism. There cannot be a clear and deep division between the parties unless there is like division among the people. Broadly speaking, that division does not appear. We are still mostly all Conservatives, only Aldrich and Murphy season the dish too highly.

When it is remembered that the *Saturday Evening Post* has a million subscribers, and is a publication that is usually read with much more care than most, the general effect of such presentation of current topics will be at once apparent. In preparing the public mind for the reception of Socialist ideas, the *Post* is doing a work whose value must not be underestimated and which is most significant of the changing attitude of the public on economic questions.

A Lesson in Anatomy

Attached to the legs are the feet. Some varieties of feet are cold. Some people are born with cold feet, others acquire cold feet, and still others have cold feet thrust upon them.

The surface of the body is covered with cuticle, which either hangs in graceful loops or is stretched tightly from bone to bone.

On the face it is known as the complexion, and is used extensively for commercial purposes by dermatologists, painters, and decorators.

Between the cuticle and the bones are the muscles, which hold the bones together and prevent them from falling out and littering up the sidewalks as we walk along.

Packed neatly and yet compactly inside the body are the heart, the liver, and the lungs; also the gall, which in Americans is abnormally large.

These organs are used occasionally by the people who own them, but their real purpose is to furnish surgeons a living.—*Exchange.*

The Intelligent Vizier

(*Continued from page 4.*)

more, thou shalt have the privilege of using the bow-string on any such as oppose thee. Be of good cheer, for verily thou hast pleased me well. But, just one question more: Where under the sun hast thou learned such great and sapient wisdom in things political?"

"Where? Through r e a d i n g, Sire. Through study of the laws and institutions of a land far, far across the sea, to westward."

"What land?"

"Excuse me, Sire, but let that remain for another time. I hear a disturbance outside the palace gates, and feel that I am needed to hand out either Plat-i-tudes or steel-jacketed bullets, whichever the rabble seems to need most. With Your Majesty's permission, I withdraw."

Then the Intelligent Vizier slid off the divan, saalamed three times to the mosaic, and departed to deal with the people. The rest of the day he spent in having the Royal Interpreter read to him the latest batch of papers from—but that's telling!

Tom Watson

By Robert Hunter, in New York *Call.*

Tom Watson is to-day the most abjectly pathetic figure that struts the stage.

His audience is gone, and the lights are off, and so the old tragic-comedian that once filled the galleries has become sulky, sullen, ill-tempered and dogged.

Tom loves flattery, and he can still rub his own back until he purrs like a kitten.

But it grows wearisome to have to live on one's own praise.

And that is especially so of Tom, who fed on the adulation of the multitude until he became bloated, swollen and flushed with the sense of his own importance.

He could bear like the Turk no rival near the throne, and so Tom attacked and helped to destroy every rival who did not look with wonder upon Tom, the colossus that bestrode the world of Populism.

And the more rivals he destroyed the more vain, puffed up and inflated Tom became—and then—and then the multitude turned from him also.

And to recapture his audience he gave himself up to bombast, tall talk and heroics until every one sickened of Tom.

The farther he got from honest work and serious politics to boast and brag and vaunt and puff and swagger, the more men left him to blow his own horn.

And now Tom, the great leader without a following, has become insolent, imperious and arrogant.

He is furious with old pops that no longer heed his words.

He is impudent to the men who once considered him a big man, because they will not do his bidding and let him lead them where he will.

I no longer read Tom's papers, but I find a quotation taken from his struggling monthly.

And I consider it worth reading, if for nothing else than to see how insolent an old barnstormer has become.

"The old pops," says Tom, "who have been duped by such papers as the *Rip-Saw* and the *Appeal to Reason* ought to be ashamed of themselves. They stood with ME in years gone by—years that tried men's souls—and they ought to know that I would not misrepresent Socialism or anything else.

"They ought to know that I am more capable of discovering what Socialism is than they themselves are.

"They know that when they are at work, at their planting, or tilling, or carpentering, or bricklaying, I'm at work in my library.

"It is my business to read, reflect, accumulate knowledge and to understand political and social subjects."

Well, Tom, the people have moved on, even the old pops have moved on.

They have got tired of banter and bluster, of bombast and fire-eating and pomposity.

They have a notion, very absurd perhaps in your eyes, that they also can think, that they also have intelligence, and that they also can tell what they like and what they don't like.

They are, to be sure, planting, tilling, carpentering and bricklaying while you are in your library, yet they, even amid hard work, can reflect, accumulate knowledge and understand political and social subjects.

They are tired of being misled; they are tired of having only one thought to dwell upon and that the greatness, the intellect, the wisdom and the heroism of Tom Watson.

They are tired of fighting wind-mills and droves of sheep.

They are tired of Quixotism, and despite the fact that Tom Watson still breathes and writes and struts, they no longer believe that he alone is capable of discovering for them all they should know, of telling them all they should believe, of ordering for them all they should have or of directing them in all they should do.

And that's democracy, Tom. They begin to understand that it is THEIR business to read, reflect, accumulate knowledge, and to understand political and social subjects.

And that's the chief reason, Tom, for the fact that your audience is gone.

They are weary of I and me and my business, and my library, and my following, and my intellect, and my party, and my papers, and me and I and me.

A Strike-Breaking Episode

The car stopped suddenly in the middle of the block in the northeastern section. The conductor waved for the corner policeman.

"Make the motorman go on," he said. "He won't move another inch."

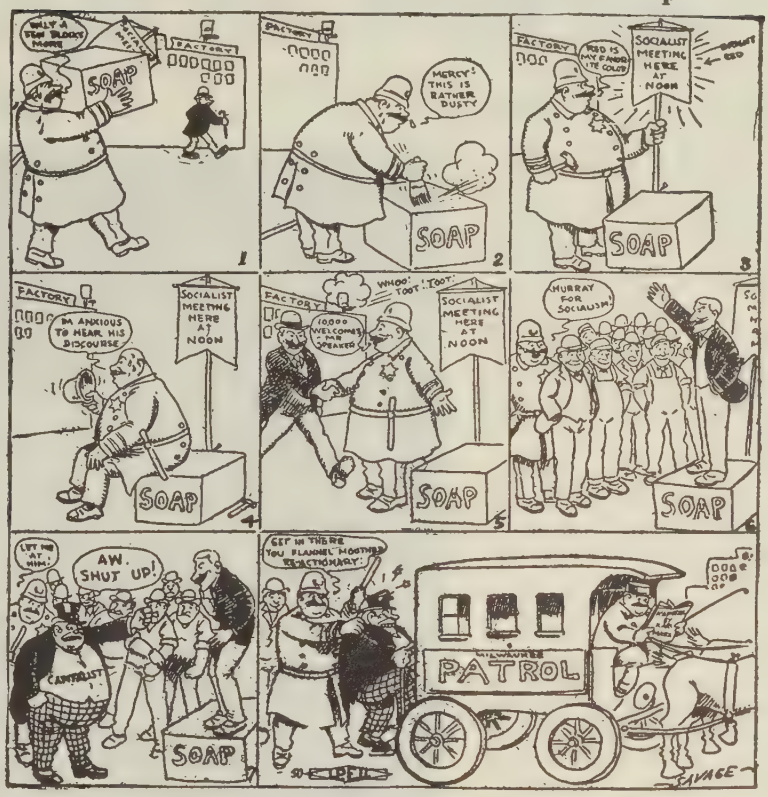
The policeman interviewed the motorman. No, he hadn't suddenly gone on strike, and he wasn't afraid, but—

"Well, what's the but?"

"Why, the man on the back refuses to divide up."

The policeman turned his back. There was a click of nickels and the car went on.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Milwaukee's Class-Conscious Cop



Savage in Chicago *Daily Socialist.*

MAY-DAY IN PATERSON

REGARDLESS of the fact that the First of May this year happened to fall on the Sabbath day, the Socialists of Paterson, N. J., with their accustomed disregard "of all morality" as T. R. might say, prepared to celebrate the occasion by renting the local Turn Hall for a meeting and inviting a member of the Wilshire staff as one of the principal speakers. They failed, however, to reckon with the local chief of police, and thereby hangs a tale.

That zealous official on hearing of the affair at once notified the owner of the hall that the proposed meeting could not be permitted and ordered him to lock the doors. The owner, who also does a healthy Sunday trade in alcoholic liquors, not daring to imperil its continuation, at once complied with the request, and on Sunday morning some hundreds of Socialists, not knowing the situation, found themselves on the outside looking in, instead of vice versa as they had expected.

A delegation of the locked out immediately sought the office of the chief with the intention of interviewing that gentleman. He was in, and a local Socialist named Alexander acted as spokesman for the rest.

Alexander after a formal protest inquired if the chief did not know he had no legal authority to forbid the use of the hall. That official admitted that it was illegal, but assured the delegation that he had upon his own authority and responsibility undertaken to see that they did not desecrate the Sabbath. No one could desecrate the Sabbath as they proposed to do, and get away with it so long as he had power to prevent them.

He further informed them that he would prohibit, on his own responsibility, the distribution of any Socialist literature, though there was no city ordinance against it, and would arrest violators of this fiat on the charge of disorderly conduct.

It happened at the same time that about two minutes walk from the hall there was a combined gin-mill and assignation house belonging to a prominent local politician. This establishment was just then doing a roaring trade in both departments—literally as well as figuratively—and Alexander, accepting the chief as the local guardian of Sabbath morality, offered to lead him to it for eviction purposes.

There was nothing doing in that line, however. Alexander was informed that it was "none of his damned business," which was strictly true, seeing it was the business of the aforesaid politician.

Finally Alexander proposed to guide the chief to between twenty and thirty other similar resorts, and as before, the proposals were rejected promptly and decisively.

The Socialists then formed in a sort of irregular parade and marched through the streets to just outside the city limits, where they halted and held an outdoor meeting without further interference. It wasn't a particularly jubilant assemblage, though the speakers tried to console the audience by pointing out how much better they manage these affairs in Milwaukee.

However, Paterson was saved—morality was vindicated—and the inhabitants, no longer menaced by the threat of Socialist desecration, were left to enjoy their inalienable right of observing the Sabbath by worshipping in what manner they thought best—even at the shrines of Bacchus and Venus—and profits did accrue.

OUR WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT

Conducted by MRS. GAYLORD WILSHIRE

THE New York branch of the Woman's National Progressive League gave a reception on May 7th for Mrs. Dora Montefiore, the well-known English Socialist and Suffragist, and Mrs. Corinne Brown, a prominent Socialist, of Chicago. Mrs. Montefiore told of the hopeless endeavors of her English sisters to put through Parliament Equal Suffrage bills which are shelved regularly every year. The situation has driven women to adopt more militant methods. Besides the Equal Suffrage, the Adult Suffrage Society, of which Mrs. Montefiore is Honorary Secretary, advocates a more democratic vote than England has at present. Property owners can vote in every county where they hold land, a system which gives the wealthy an undue advantage at the polls. The property qualifications must be done away with for another reason: the married woman would never have a vote since her husband is legally the householder.

Among those present were: Comrades Montefiore, Corinne Brown, Gates, Lambert, Janson, Robinson, Weeks, Wanhope, Ruge, Allen, Bower, Gelder, Brophy, Edlin, Felix, McQuatt, Mulkins, Hildegarde Hawthorne, Reeves, Fairweather, Gordon, Gates, Rivkin, Brown, Tridon, Straight, Lyon, Dr. Ingermann, Dr. Pavitsky, Dr. Jaeger, Dr. Robinson, Boudin, Lemon, Janson, etc., etc.

MRS. DORA B. MONTEFIORE
The Celebrated English Socialist and Suffragist.

Several musical selections were rendered in the course of the evening by Mrs. May Gates, soprano, and Miss Una Fairweather, contralto, both members of the New York branch.

Mrs. Montefiore afterward attended the National Convention of the Socialist party at Chicago, where she was received as a fraternal delegate representing the British Socialists and was given a voice in the convention as a matter of courtesy. She acknowledged this recognition in a brief but very interesting address at the opening session. While the convention was proceeding, Chicago kept Mrs. Montefiore very busy at various meetings during the evenings, her unusual ability as a public speaker on the subjects of Socialism and Woman Suffrage being instantly and universally recognized.

The Breakfast of the School Children

By HELEN SCHLOSS

"WHAT are the people crying for?" said the gentle queen. When she was told that they wanted bread, she answered, "Well, give them cake."

When the cry was raised that 70,000 children go breakfastless to school every day, and when the gentle ladies read the item of news over their well-prepared breakfast, they also wanted to know if cake would not hush the cry, and instantly their hearts and purses were opened and cake in abundance was supplied. Breakfast kitchens had been opened, special investigations made, and all felt very unhappy. But notwithstanding that we have given these breakfasts every morning, we are still confronted with the hungry child.

Shall we dispel this from our minds, and say like a passage in the Bible: "The poor we shall always have with us"? And are we always to have hungry children? The answer comes back, as long as we shall have poor we must have hungry children!

Cake is not a very wholesome diet for children, nor is a breakfast here and there going to solve the problem of the breakfastless child.

I questioned every individual who was in any way connected with the feeding of the children in the morning, and here are some of the answers.

As for some of the school teachers, they were angry at this piece of extra work of having to question the children whether they had breakfast or not. Of course I will not say that every school teacher thought this extra work. In fact some of them are the cause of spreading the news of the breakfastless children. The trained nurses could not report actual poverty because they found rolls and coffee and sometimes cheese, butter and milk. One nurse who went to the breakfast kitchen to investigate said that some of the children were merely stuffing rolls and coffee, and had eaten breakfast at home. They went because the other children had gone to that breakfast kitchen. It is not poverty with these people, she said.

I too went to the houses where the children were supposed to be without breakfast, and I got down and also discovered that they were not starving.

To be sure people who are accustomed to charity are always asking for aid from every new face that comes in with a book and pencil. Some of them just live on charity. And since they must live, and there is no other means of a livelihood, they naturally take as much as they can get. The whole system is grab, and it manifests itself among the poor and reflects in the children, and we all know what the rich do in order to get as much out of life as possible.

Then if these children go for an extra breakfast, we say, "O, it is not true that they are hungry."

I for one would not dispel the great problem of breakfastless children from my mind, because in these breakfastless children lies the future race; it is the children that will be the men and women of our next generation, and we are building the future nation on breakfastless children.

When I say breakfastless, I do not mean to say that a child or a home is absolutely without food. In this present system of great wealth and great poverty we find that all the rich are doing something for the poor. It is an age of unrest, every human being is feeling the restless pulse of life, and they are consequently doing something. A great deal is being spent on charity, and if it were not for these charitable institutions I really do not know how these people could exist. As it is, they exist from hand to mouth. The family that is supported by charity gets three dollars a week for food, and free rent.

Can you imagine a family of five or eight living on three dollars a week? But this is what is given, and they must get

W. N. P. L. NOTES

Comrade Selma Glauch, of San Francisco, writes us that "Woman's Day" in that city was a great success, and that a convention, with delegates from all the Woman Socialist unions of California, is being planned for September. Mrs. Villa Reynolds was chosen secretary of the William Morris Club at the recent election.

Comrade Rose Maas, of the Rock Island, Ill., branch, sends us several newspaper clippings showing that the Moline and Davenport branches have been very active, taking a firm stand in several local issues concerning the welfare and health of workers. On April 13th the two branches had a joint meeting to discuss the question of public playgrounds.

All comrades will be glad to hear that Comrade Montana Springer, the active secretary of the Stillwater, Okla., branch, who recently had to undergo a painful operation, has recovered her health and is at work again. She writes us that the prospects for the Socialist party in her neighborhood are very promising. "Socialism is growing by leaps and bounds," she says, "and many old men, hidebound Democrats and Republicans, are openly declaring that they will vote the Socialist ticket this fall."

Comrade Susie M. Heard, of Sharon, Pa., tells us that the South Sharon branch has had many well-attended meetings. She kindly sends us a very interesting paper on the white slave traffic written by Mrs. Maud Wagner, showing that prostitution is inevitable in a system which underpays women workers while making higher and higher financial demands upon them. "Exposures in magazine articles or from the pulpit, arrest and punishment, have not and never will abolish the evil. Reform may drive the unfortunates from place to place, but as long as we have capitalism demanding profits the evil will endure."

Another excellent paper, written by Mrs. Fredia Stephens, of the South Sharon branch, calls attention to the part played by the saloon keeper in this infamous trade, and quotes several cases in which mothers of families have had to resort to clandestine prostitution to keep up appearances.

Comrade Amelia Adamson, of Kennard, Pa., one of the charter members of the League, writes that she will be so glad to see pictures of the different members-at-large. She has not had the privilege of speaking to a Socialist for six years, as there are none in her town, so we may know how lonesome she is. Mrs. Adamson's picture appears on this page.

Mrs. J. B. Adamson,
Charter Member, Kennard, Penna., Branch W. N. P. L.

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along. Now we know that there is no actual starvation, but we also know that these people cannot have very much to eat. If the family is well to do, the father earns from ten to fifteen dollars a week and many little mouths must be fed. The rent and gas bills must be paid, and they must all wear clothes.

Let me take you into one of these homes for a few minutes and show you what the child receives for breakfast, and how he eats it.

There is a family of six children, father and mother and two boarders. The six children sleep in the front room, father and mother, and oftentimes a baby, sleep in a dark bedroom with no light or air. There is supposed to be 3,000 cubic feet of air in these rooms. The boarders sleep in the kitchen. In a short while the air is used up, and they inhale again the impure air they exhaled. All windows are tightly shut, and in the morning the whole atmosphere is laden with impurities and poisons. The children are languid and tired and naturally remain abed until the very last minute. Then there is a scramble for clothes, and each child washes its face in an apologetic sort of way, plasters his hair down and is ready for breakfast, which consists of bread and coffee. Of course sometimes bread and butter and coffee, but on the average it is merely bread and coffee. The teeth of most of these children are decayed from dirt, and as for baths, that is not to be considered. Some of them never bathe, because the mother is too busy all day, and the children come so fast that it is impossible to keep track of all of them. They just grow up, like Topsy.

Now grant you that the children get a good breakfast when they go to the breakfast kitchen, but of what use can a good breakfast be when the child's stomach is filled with germs from decayed teeth, when its blood is laden with impurities, when it has no appetite for anything but cheap sweets and sour pickles? The human being craves for food, and when it cannot get the proper food, it resorts to stimulants.

So we see that the breakfast of a child does not merely consist of food, but when we take the child into consideration, we must also consider its environment, we must know whether it has healthy blood flowing through its veins, we must know whether it is not tainted with some dreadful disease inherited from the parents.

The mere feeding of the children in the morning will not abolish the breakfastless child, because this act in itself does not abolish poverty, and as long as we have poverty, we have the breakfastless children.

Now I know that it really does not require a great deal of wealth to feed children properly, and as Horace Fletcher said, that people can live very cheaply if they only knew how to live right. There may be a good deal of truth in that. But can we carry the message to the poor mother of food values, and how to get the best out of food at a low cost? The poor mother who has not even seen the ray of light, who knows nothing but poverty and degradation, will not understand the message of proper food stuffs. She is too busy in trying to keep body and soul alive, and never considers proper foods.

As I walk through the tenements every day and watch the children, I ponder over their future. I wonder how many of them will ever live a different life than tenement life, I wonder whether they are doomed to live or die in misery.

I find children in the care of consumptive women because they cannot make a living any other way, and earn a few pennies by taking care of babies whose mothers must go out to work.

In one house I found a baby with burning cheeks and wistful eyes. It sat on the floor gazing at me for a long time, and the expression on its little face was that of an old man. It did not patter, nor coo nor talk like a baby of eighteen months should. The woman told me that it is a good baby, it sits on the floor all day. Another baby was in charge of a consumptive woman, was bright and healthy, but the fate of that child may also be determined by its environment.

We pride ourselves on living in a scientific age, we are living in a civilized age, we have all the modern inventions, we enjoy all the luxuries of a civilization. We have the well-bred dog, the well-bred horse, we have the exquisite flowers.

More thought is given to plants and animals because they have economic value, but as for the human being, the child, the future citizen, we find him breakfastless and naked, we find him on the streets selling newspapers, we find him in the dark crowded tenements.

A flower cannot thrive in a dark, damp cellar, we know the results, but what does the world care for the results of children when they grow up to be men and women?

The thoughtful men and women who are interested in the problem of the child, who are interested how the child lives and what he gets to eat in the morning and at night must first of all consider his environment. It is necessary to allow the child to unfold like the petal of a flower in the sunshine, and unless we give it plenty of air and sunlight we will not get the best results.

The problem of the child rests with the educators, because they have a very hard time in teaching a stupid child. The child is not always stupid, but it is not in good health, and hence its stupidity. I am not a mental educator, but I firmly believe that if more time were spent on the child's physical education, if they were allowed to play out in the open, if meals were provided for these children, as in some of the foreign countries, there would be better results.

The whole world builds its riches, builds civilization on the backs of children. It uses its blood to enrich the nation, and it does not matter whether the child gets breakfast or not, for as long as it has to toil in factories, as long as it sleeps in a polluted atmosphere, as long as it has decayed teeth and a sickly body, the amount of food that it will receive will not make it a strong man or woman; in other words, it will not make it what a human being ought to be.

It is poverty that makes the human being what he is to-day, and it is poverty which causes some to sing the song of the shirt, and some of us hear the bitter cry of the children.

This bitter cry is ringing through the corridors of time, for ever since we discovered machinery, ever since we have civilized man that cry is heard, and we are still hearing this cry, and lest you forget, that we still have their cries, let me ask you to read Mrs. Browning's "Cry of the Children."

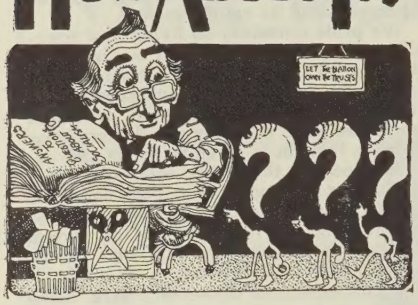
Our Monthly Study Course

TEXT BOOK—SPARGO'S "BITTER CRY OF THE CHILDREN."

Compiled by MRS. MARY OPPENHEIMER.

LESSON VII. CHAPTER III, continued: Pages 182-217.—Main points to be noted: Section 9—Moral ills resulting from child-labor. The whole tendency of child-labor is in the direction of a lower moral standard. Section 10—The ills which child-labor inflicts upon children are a curse and blight for all their after years. Section 11—Child-labor has no social justification; it exists only for the sordid gain of profit seekers. The constant demand for the cheap, tractable labor of children has had much to do with the creation of the supply. Section 12—The problem of child-labor in its relation to parental responsibility has never been fully investigated, although it is of vital importance. A chief cause is poverty.

How About It?

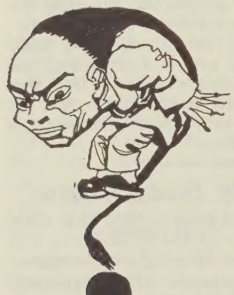


L. M. B. Cincinnati, O.—What can Socialism do with the tramp problem?

Solve it by the removal of the conditions that produce the tramp. That is the general answer to all such queries concerning present-day evils, every one of which is a direct product of our economic system. Half a century ago, before capitalism had developed to anything like its present proportions, the tramp was practically unknown in this country. His appearance since then has kept almost exact pace with our industrial development. The tramp represented in the press as "the man who never worked and never will" is a myth. Such representations are merely shifts by which it is sought to absolve our social system of responsibility for the tramp. By far the greatest original factor in the production of the tramp is unemployment, which is in itself a permanent element of capitalistic production. Socialism, by providing opportunity for employment to all, would thus solve the tramp problem. For a more exhaustive account of the attitude of Socialism to the tramp question we recommend Jack London's leaflet, "The Tramp," which can be procured from the Wilshire Book Co. for two cents.

M. J. O'B., Cleveland, O.—What is the attitude of the Socialist party on Asiatic immigration?

The party has not so far officially announced its attitude on this question, and we may remark here that even if it does Socialists do not necessarily have to agree with it. At the last National Convention in 1908 the question came up, but the party decided it had not sufficient data and sufficient information to found a definite statement on. It appointed a committee to study the question and report at the next convention, in May of the present year. The recommendations of this committee will be discussed in the next issue of this magazine, also the general position of the party on this question if any is formulated. It is just as well to remember, however, that Socialists have little power to do anything in the matter beyond stating general views, as immigration is almost entirely in the control of the ruling classes and is manipulated to suit their interests generally. Also it may be stated that it is hardly possible that any view a Socialist convention may take will not be subjected to justifiable criticism from various angles, as the question is one that contains many contradictory elements, which make a final position difficult, if not impossible.



THE ASCETIC OC-TO-PUS!

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

Is it not most odd to ponder, as our wireless think-waves wander,
On this world's extreme divergences of taste?
From the débutante slender, to the Hottentot belle, tender,
With her minimum-of-eighty-inches waist,
Each of us has dietetic one-best-bets, sometimes ascetic,
Or mayhap gourmetic gorgings, gross and gay.
But our kindly old OC-TO-PUS (while press agents mildly dope us)
Merely craves a crumb or two of U. S. A.

For he's Modest Monster, so he is!
A hearty feed would put him out of biz!
Just a countyful of coal
Or a bank en casserole
Is quite enough, at lunch, to fill his phiz!

The discriminating Carib fancies missionary spare-rib;
The Dyak dotes on devilled slug, well fried.
The Esquimauxly lubber calls for eighteen helps of blubber.
"Ant!" the Kroo demands, "With aard-vark on the side!"
If you ask the coy Fuegian he'll admit his tastes are legion,
All the way from pickled babe to gore au lait;
But our Oily Johns and Morgans their assimilative organs
Merely titillate on meaty U. S. A.

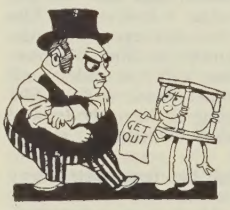
Ah, he's a Simple Stoic, is the Oc!
A trifling million shares of watered stock,
An iced trust, a baked mine,
These suffice, for him to dine—
Or mayhap a bunch of rolling-mills, en bloc!

The Bushman eats his foe dense, after death, while rice and rodents
Form a staple of the gentlemanly Chink.
Give the Ainu lots of bear, à la claws and blood and hair,
He'll dispense with other forms of food and drink.
But our super-precious magnates' cloyed digestion rather stagnates
If there's anything substantial in the lay,
So you'll find them snug at table, with their scalpels keen and able,
Just dissecting dainty bits of U. S. A.

Oh, he's a Dainty Darling, so I swear!
He's a bird o' paradise, that lives on air!
Though the poor may gorge and riot
On rich foods, his jaws are quiet.
He's a real Ascet-Oc-To-Pus, I declare! . . .

H. W. R., Webster, Mass.—Will not the intended method of bringing Socialism by organizing a majority of the workers to vote it into existence create an antagonism among the capitalists that will lead to war, chaos and general anarchy? Is not this method open to question?

It is. And in that it does not differ from any other method. There is no method of working for the realization of Socialism that will not equally draw out capitalist antagonism. The idea that a party can be formed whose ultimate object is the realization of Socialism and that this party will not arouse the antagonism of the capitalist classes is the sheerest nonsense. As a matter of fact, the capitalists are much more keen to perceive when their interests are endangered than are the majority of the people engaged in movements which endanger the present interests of the ruling class. Mr. Gompers, for instance, insists on the harmony between capital and labor, denounces Socialism, and proclaims that the labor movement under his direction not only does not menace the capitalists, but actually helps them. But this does not impose on the capitalists, who lose no opportunity of pounding the life out of organized labor despite the protestations of Gompers. You may not like the idea of class antagonisms, but they are inescapable, and even if they do lead to war and chaos, it is through them that industrial evolution has always worked in the past and must work until capitalism gives way and economic classes disappear.



From a Famous Author

We have received the following interesting letter from Francis Grierson, whose work, "The Valley of the Shadows," was recently reviewed by George D. Herron in this magazine. Mr. Grierson, who was raised in the Middle West, the country of Lincoln, has been residing for some time in Italy with Mr. Herron, but is now returned to London.

No. 11 Cambridge Parade,
Twickenham, London,

DEAR MR. WILSHIRE:

While I was in Florence during an eight weeks' sojourn there, while sitting one day with Mr. Odon Por at his house, he gave me one of your books to read, and I was greatly struck with the opening chapter, which exactly harmonized with my own views of the social question.

I must say that I was all the more impressed with your sentiments because I was under the impression that you were opposed to poetic and artistic inspiration, and leaned to a somewhat materialistic view of life, and I told Mr. Por that I was glad that he called my attention to your book as now I was able to judge for myself in the matter.

Indeed, I found Mr. Odon Por a very serious and talented young man, and I was very pleased to be able to talk so much with him while in Florence.

I hope your work in South America is progressing. The time is ripe for great efforts and great events. Here in England we are on the eve of changes and great awakenings, but I have not been at all surprised at the political situation; I predicted the present strange state of affairs three years ago, and my articles in the *New Age* have been for more than a year charged with presentments and impressions in regard to grave world changes in the near future.

I am sending you a copy of the "Valley of the Shadows," which I hope you will receive, as I understand the New York Custom House authorities are hard to deal with in the matter of books.

I received a letter from Mr. B. O. Flower informing me of the changes he has brought about in his Review and I hope he will succeed, but the work is difficult and it requires much outlay.

Sincerely yours,
FRANCIS GRIERSON.

Any book mentioned in these columns can be procured from the Wilshire Book Co. Unless otherwise stated, prices do not include postage.

THE CONFLICT OVER JUDICIAL POWERS IN THE UNITED STATES TO 1870. By Chas. Grove Haynes, Ph.D. Paper, 180 pp. $1.50. Columbia University. Longmans, Green & Co., Agents, Fourth Ave. and 30th St., New York.

This volume, which is one of the most valuable publications of the Columbia University, contains matter of an historical nature which every Socialist engaged in public propaganda should be acquainted with. From the very beginning of the Republic this conflict has been waged, and the power of the judiciary over the legislature seems now so firmly entrenched that nothing short of a revolution can overthrow it. One hundred years before this time, the supremacy of the legislative over the judicial power had been permanently established in England as an outcome of the revolution of 1688, and the fact that in other matters British procedure was generally followed by the founders of the Republic, certainly sustains the probability that the exception in this case was deliberately designed by the ruling classes for their own purposes. A general reading of this volume also gives the same impression. The matter contained therein is mostly historical, and shows the increasing power of the courts over the legislature from the formation of the republic down to 1870. The volume itself is No. 392 of the series of "Studies in History, Economics and Public Law" edited by the Faculty of Political Science of Columbia University, New York. It will well repay perusal by the Socialist who is curious to understand the manner in which the ruling class of this country have gradually entrenched themselves behind the judiciary and destroyed legislation that, while beneficial to the public at large, might have proven injurious to their interests.

THE WHITE ROSE. (Poems.) By John Kearnes White. Cloth, 48 pp., 75 cents. Published by the Author at Richmond, Va.

Readers of "Wilshire's" will doubtless remember Mr. John Kearnes White as the contributor of several very high-class specimens of verse to our columns, and those who have enjoyed them will hail with satisfaction the appearance in book form of this collection of verses. The work contains twenty-five examples of Mr. White's poetic ability, all of a high standard of merit. Two of the contributions which have appeared in "Wilshire's," "The King," and "The Red Flag," are included in the book, which we may add is very tastefully gotten up as regards binding, paper and print, making a most elegant and presentable little volume.

NATURAL SALVATION (SALVATION BY SCIENCE). By C. A. Stephens, M.D. Sixth edition. Cloth, 157 pp. $1.75. Published at The Laboratory, Norway Lake, Me.

A work which has reached a sixth edition, by that fact alone proves its title to consideration, and especially so in the case of a scientific work as is this of Dr. Stephens'. The salvation alluded to in the title is, of course, a very different concept to that of the personal salvation preached by the various creeds. Dr. Stephens' conception is rather the general elevation of the masses of humanity through the distribution of modern scientific knowledge, and his work may be regarded in some sense as a summary of this knowledge. Starting with the cell life, Dr. Stephens discusses the method in which the brain cells unite to form the human intellect and carries the reader on to a consideration of the problem of self-consciousness, from which point he proceeds to a discussion of the probability of immortality. The various problems of space, ether and psychical research are in turn taken up and discussed in a most interesting and instructive manner, and whether the reader is disposed to agree with Dr. Stephens' conclusions or not, he will have attained considerable knowledge of modern scientific facts when the conclusion of the volume has been reached. We should say on the whole that the real value of the work consists rather in the stimulating and suggestive qualities of the contents, than in the conclusions reached.

A VAGABOND JOURNEY AROUND THE WORLD. By Harry A. Franck. Cloth, 502 pp. $3.50 net. The Century Company, Publishers, New York.

Mr. Franck has given us a most entertaining and interesting account of a two-years' journey around the world undertaken by him several years ago. The unique feature of the volume is that the tour was actually undertaken without money, and the adventures related are literally those of a "vagabond." Mr. Franck, who is a university man, and a thoroughly live American, certainly had an exciting time, and though the rough experiences predominated, by no means an unenjoyable one. Starting out as "cattleman" he crossed the Atlantic, wandered over England, France, Germany and Italy as a genuine "hobo," and his recital of these experiences is not without instructive value as showing the types of wanderers in each country, and the attitude of society and the government toward them. Stowing away in a passenger steamer, Mr. Franck headed east and traveled through Egypt, Palestine, Ceylon, India, Burmah, Siam and Japan, finally crossing the Pacific to his native land, an itinerary that was only possible through the possession of a large stock of bluff, nerve and general resourcefulness, the description of which is perhaps the most entertaining part of the volume. The vagabond carried absolutely nothing with him in the way of personal effects beyond the rags he wore, but a kodak and a supply of photographic films, with the results of which the book is liberally and amusingly illustrated.

THE PEOPLE'S HOUR. By George Howard Gibson. Cloth, 137 pp.; $1.00. P. H. Murray & Co., Publishers, Joliet, Ill.

A volume of verse, somewhat roughly constructed, but by no means lacking in ideas. The author, as he states himself in his preface, is a workingman and has written for workingmen, the contents of his book being evolved mostly during periods of enforced idleness. There is a general opinion to the effect that poverty is the natural condition of the poet, and from this grows a popular supposition that the poet sings because he is poor, though a little reflection might show that poverty is not necessarily conducive to singing or at least to good singing. The poet sings not because of his poverty, but rather in spite of it. In connection with the volume above mentioned, we cannot help observing that Mr. Gibson might have done much better if he had periods of idleness that were not enforced, but these times come seldom to a wage earner. Poetry written when there is nothing else to be done, and which would not have been written had more necessary work been possible, is not likely to be of a very high standard. However, under the circumstances, Mr. Gibson has done very well, and as his verses all smack strongly of the Socialist faith he no doubt understands the necessary limitations that wage slavery puts upon the Muse, and works for the coming of a time when the poet will have real leisure instead of enforced idleness in which to do his best work.

Books Received

REVOLUTION. By Jack London. Cloth, 315 pp. $1.50. The Macmillan Co., Publishers, New York.

THE BEAST. By Ben B. Lindsey and Harvey J. O'Higgins. Cloth, 340 pp. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

HISTORY OF SOCIALISM IN THE UNITED STATES. By Morris Hillquit. Fifth edition. Enlarged and revised. Cloth, 389 pp. $1.50. Funk & Wagnalls, Publishers, New York.

AN INTERVIEW. By Daniel W. Church. Cloth, 163 pp. $1.00. Berlin Carey Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

A SOLUTION OF INTERESTS DEPENDENT UPON MONEY, SUBSIDIARY MONEY, CURRENCY, EMERGENCY CURRENCY AND BANKING FOR EVERY NATION. By Charles Albert Long. Cloth, 54 pp. Aberdeen Publishing Co., New York.

THE MAN WHO WANTED A BUNGALOW. By Lionel Josephare. Paper, 10 cents, 93 pp. The Danner Publishing Co., 1508 Polk St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE WONDERS OF LIFE. By Ida Lyon. Cloth, 236 pp. $1.00. R. F. Fenno & Company, Publishers, 18 East 17th St., New York.

CHILDREN'S GARDENS FOR PLEASURE, HEALTH AND EDUCATION. By Henry G. Parsons. Cloth, 226 pp. $1.00 net. Sturgis & Walton Co., Publishers, 31-33 East 27th St., New York.

THE EVOLUTION OF PROPERTY. By Paul Lafargue. Cloth, 160 pp. 50 cents. THE CLASS STRUGGLE (ERFURT PROGRAM). By Karl Kautsky. Cloth, 217 pp. 50 cents. THE POVERTY OF PHILOSOPHY. By Karl Marx. Cloth, 227 pp. $1.00. Chas. H. Kerr & Co., 118 Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

THE RATIONAL LIFE. By Will J. Erwood. Cloth, 182 pp. $1.00 post paid. Published by the Author (Will J. Erwood Co.), Baltimore, Md.

"Did you ever know a man who had health, common sense, honesty and will power who was poor?" asked John D. Rockefeller. There was the "Man of Sorrows," Mr. Rockefeller.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

Health A Social Question

The American Association for the Advancement of Science is interesting itself in the very important question of the public health, and is endeavoring to bring it to the attention of the Government with the object of establishing a Department of Health as a much needed National institution. Needless to say, that with this object WILSHIRE'S is in hearty sympathy and will lend it all support possible. While we recognize that it is impossible to get the best results in this direction while the present economic system exists, this does not mean that even under present conditions a great improvement cannot be made. The reasons given by the A. A. A. S. why there should be such a Department are sixteen in number, as follows:

1. To stop the spread of typhoid fever through drinking sewage-polluted water of interstate streams.
2. To enforce adequate quarantine regulations, so as to keep out of the country plague and other similar pestilences.
3. To supervise interstate common carriers in so far as without such supervision they prove a menace to the health of the traveling public.
4. To have a central organization of such dignity and importance that departments of health of States and cities will seek its coöperation and pay heed to its advice.
5. To influence health authorities, State and municipal, to enact uniform legislation in relation to health matters.
6. To act as a clearing-house of State and local health regulations and to codify such regulations.
7. To draw up a model scheme of sanitary legislation for the assistance of State and municipal health officers.
8. To gather accurate data on all questions of sanitation throughout the United States.
9. To establish the chief causes of preventable disease and unnecessary ill-health.
10. To study conditions and causes of diseases recurring in different parts of the United States.
11. To correlate and assist investigations carried on in many separate and unrelated biological and pathological, Federal, State and private laboratories.
12. To consolidate and co-ordinate the many separate government bureaus now engaged in independent health work.
13. To effect economies in the administration of these bureaus.
14. To publish and distribute throughout the country bulletins in relation to human health.
15. To apply our existing knowledge of hygiene to our living conditions.
16. To cut in two the present death-rate in the United States, as the authorities agree might be done.

If you believe in this let your Congressman know it. Let us have that Department of Health as soon as may be possible.

Even in "barbarous Mexico" they manage some things better than we do. For instance, the Mayor of the city of Chihuahua on getting a report from the local Board of Health that the butcher shops of the city were spreading disease owing to the unsanitary condition of the places, instituted a reform in the shape of municipally constructed meat markets, twenty of which have been completed and all on the highest sanitary standard. The shops rent for $25 a month. Even in Mexico the "jungle" is not permitted to spread without limit.

An armed watchman in the Republic Iron and Steel Co.'s Chicago plant recently shot and killed a workman who was suspected of loitering around the premises, but as the company refused to give the watchman's name to the authorities his trial and acquittal became superfluous.

The Apostrophe and the Budget

(From *Life.*)

The Bishops—The Lord's will be done.
The Lords—The Lords' will be done.
The People—The Lords will be done.

SPECIAL BOOK BARGAIN

The most comprehensive work on present-day Socialist activity throughout the world is without doubt Robert Hunter's

SOCIALISTS AT WORK

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This volume, which contains 374 pages, is less than two years old, and covers thoroughly the position, status, political activity and constructive programs of the Socialist movement in Germany, Italy, France, Great Britain and Belgium, besides containing an exhaustive supplementary chapter describing the movement in other countries. Socialist Programs, Socialism and Social Reform, Socialism in the Parliaments, and Socialism in Art and Literature, and various other phases of international activity are presented. In short, the volume for instructive purposes cannot be surpassed, and occupies a unique position in regard to the matter with which it deals. The author, who is well known as a most careful investigator, has taken all precautions to verify his statements, and the general accuracy of the volume is undisputed.

We have on hand one hundred copies of this valuable work, which has heretofore never retailed for less than $1.50. They are in perfect condition, and we propose to let them go at the exceedingly low price of **One Dollar.** Rush your order, as the supply at this figure will certainly not last.

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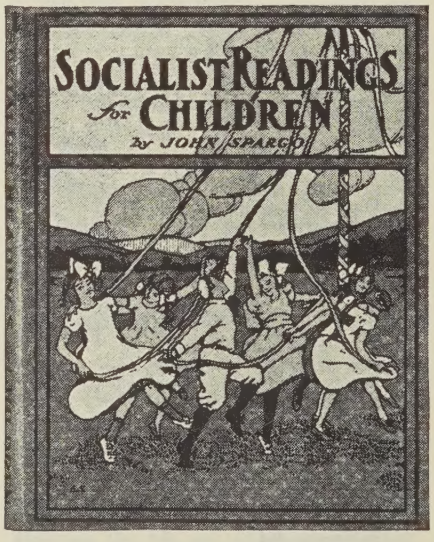

WE want to get the book well distributed among the boys and girls of Socialist parents, and have decided to put the price down to the lowest possible figure, 70 cents postpaid, 60 cents in lots of five or more. The edition is limited, so get in your order as early as possible.

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